

# Greedy

## Skizzy Mars

[Chorus]

30 racks I could make that back  
Pitch game like Sandy Koufax  
All these lies that they tell, no facts  
I want you to myself, all mine  
I want you to myself, all mine  
I want you to myself, all mine  
I'm greedy, greedy, greedy[Verse 1]

Yeah, yeah, uh

Took the whip, 1 A.M. down Rodeo Drive  
These texts mean nothing if you don't reply  
I can see right through you, eyes open wide  
Feel a little different, I wonder why  
Know I had a tough year, but I really tried  
Sometimes I wonder if this shit is right  
You gotta wonder if there's anytime  
Black Saint Laurent boots and white lines  
But girl, you know you are all mine  
I don't want to be alone, don't blow my high  
Yeah, the music loud in here, but you amplified  
She probably just wanna fuck 'cause I'm verified  
On our first date I was terrified, but now we pop like every time  
You don't need that nigga's help  
I want you all to myself

[Chorus]

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I want you to myself, all mine  
I'm greedy, greedy, greedy[Verse 2]

Yeah

Told your friends we would chill, you don't know how to chill  
Told me you want something real, you don't know how I feel  
I don't know what occurred, but it changed for real  
The homies told me to chill, I just saw the appeal  
And I'm possessive, obsessive, relentless, but you precious, yeah  
We still young, we still learning  
I buy you David Yurman whenever you hurting  
By the time you hear this, you'll have a drink in your hand  
With a job to quit and a summer to plan

By the time you hear this, you'll have someone in your life  
I was gone too long and it was lonely at night  
Getting drinks with friends, sipping vodka Sprites  
Surveying the club seeing what you like  
But, you don't need that nigga's help  
I want you all to myself  
[Chorus]  
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